

**Constipation Vanishes Forever**  
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.  
Stop after dinner—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.  
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.  
Genuine must bear Signature  
*Brent Wood*  
**HUBBY WAS LEFT GUESSING**  
And at This Date He Still Is Wondering Just Who Was the Unkissed Female.

Mr. Brown issued forth from Fairbank Terrace and wended his way toward the village inn. An insurance agent named Dawson was holding forth.

"Do you know Fairbank Terrace?" Several nodded assent, and Mr. Brown became more deeply interested.

"Well, believe me, gents, I've kissed every woman in that terrace except one."

Mr. Brown's face assumed a purple hue, and hurriedly quaffing his ale he quitted the barroom. Rushing home, he burst in at the door.

"Mary," he shouted, "do you know that insurance chap, Dawson?" Mary nodded assent. "Well," he continued, "I've just heard him say he's kissed every woman in this terrace except one."

Mary was silent for a moment, and then with a look of womanly curiosity said:

"I wonder which one that is?"

**Unsympathetic.**  
The following story is one of John Drew's favorites:

A man lost his life in a great flood. He was dead, but in the spirit world he lived over and over again the appalling scenes and incidents through which he had just passed. It seemed to him that he must talk it over with some one.

He therefore approached an elderly man and told him the story of how he died, giving a vivid word picture and making a lurid tale. To his great surprise, the old man showed little interest; in fact, he appeared to be bored. At last, being rather annoyed at such indifference, he asked the reason.

"Don't you know who I am?" asked the other.

"Why, no, I don't," was the answer.

"I've only just arrived."

"Well," said the other, "I am Noah."

**German Princes' Wanderjahr.**  
The prince of Wales might possibly enjoy his German trip still better if he could view the country in the unconventional way followed by the German crown prince and his brothers. Like all the Hohenzollerns, the kaiser's sons were taught trades, and their father also allowed them to taste the delights of the "wanderjahr," which still forms part of the education of most German artisans.

In the case of the young princes the year was split up over several successive summer holidays, which they spent tramping through Germany, knocking on back, and sleeping at roadside inns. They traveled without a servant, accompanied only by their military governor, Colonel von Falkenhayn, and were scarcely ever recognized.

**Electricity and Plant Life.**  
The theory has been advanced and backed up by experiments which are at least interesting, that pointed leaves standing up at the top of growing plants attract electricity from the atmosphere and that such electric forces aid materially in the growth of plants so equipped by nature. One investigator, R. E. Dimick of Alameda, Wis., reports that vegetables which were well cultivated have shown a smaller growth than the normal when they had pointed wires stuck up among them to act like lightning rods in drawing off the electricity which Mr. Dimick believes to be attracted by points and needful to plant life.

**The Other Place.**  
"I have a regular old family knocker on my front door."  
"We've got one inside."

**Sweet Bits of Corn**  
Skillfully cooked—  
**Post Toasties**  
—At Your Service.  
Ready to eat direct from tightly sealed sanitary package.  
From our ovens to your table Post Toasties are not touched by human hand.  
Delicious with cream and sugar or fruits.  
For sale by grocers everywhere.  
**Post Toasties have Distinctive Flavor**

# NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



## Apollo Is Dead Again; Overzeal Was the Cause



WASHINGTON.—Apollo is dead again. And buried. His funeral obsequies were in classic keeping with his standing as the handsomest god in the mythological output—though, incidentally, it was his standing that caused his downfall—and he now lies under the campus grass of a gray stone college out Brooklyn way, with spring blossoms on his grave.

A tragedy, filtered through hearsay channels, is apt to be diluted in its facts, and watered as to poignant details, but even the weakened flavor of the incident is worthy a sip, because Apollo is always interesting—to say nothing of pretty girls.

The students gave a Latin play at the college a little while ago, and a statue of Apollo, on a pedestal, gleamed white and classic in one corner of the dramatic atmosphere. Apparently, he was as safe from harm as his original in the belvedere of the Vatican museum, but you never can tell! Most anything is liable to happen in the danger zone of an amateur play.

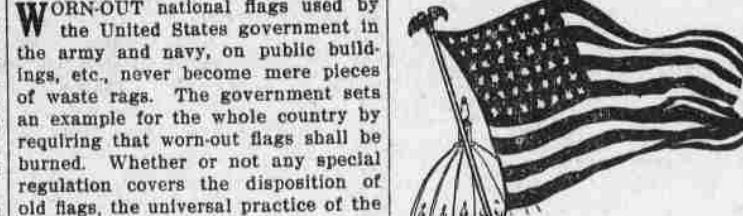
The tragedy, according to the hearsay version, was caused by a student-player whose overzeal to voice her share of dead language with a full allowance of histrionic emphasis led her to butt into Apollo's pedestal. And anybody who has ever owned a statue on a pedestal can guess the rest.

After the play the students decided that having "killed" Apollo they should bury him in state. So they made themselves into a procession of white-robed mourners. They chanted a dirge. And they carried garlands of woody blossoms. And after the handsomest of the 12 great gods had been interred with rust-right ceremonies under the campus grass the white-robed ones scattered flowers over him and chanted some more.

When the rites were ended and the mourners had got back to their schoolgirl selves they chipped in with their pocket allowance to pay for the statue they had broken. And that's all there was to it, except that—

If Apollo could have had a say in the matter he would doubtless observe that he would rather be under the college campus with flocks of innocently joyous schoolgirls to scatter flowers over his smashed bits than to stand, a perfect whole, in the spotlight of the Vatican's belvedere. Anybody would.

## Worn-Out Flags Destroyed by the Government



**WORN-OUT** national flags used by the United States government in the army and navy, on public buildings, etc., never become mere pieces of waste rags. The government sets an example for the whole country by requiring that worn-out flags shall be burned. Whether or not any special regulation covers the disposition of old flags, the universal practice of the army and navy whenever a flag is no longer fit for service is that it shall be destroyed.

When a flag used at an army post or on a naval vessel is no longer serviceable, requisition of the quartermaster is made for a new one and the old one is burned. The same disposition is made of flags from public buildings. Whether or not custodians of buildings outside of Washington follow the official plan of destroying flags is not known.

Flags borne in battle are invariably preserved, either by the commands which carried them, or, under instructions by the war department, by the government at Washington. A whole roomful of battle flags is on exhibition at the war department, and it will be recalled that one of the most striking of the mural paintings which decorate the statehouse at Boston depicts the return of the battle flags by the Union soldiers in 1865 to Gov. John A. Andrew.

The flag-making plant of the navy is at the Brooklyn navy yard, where some 30 women are employed. The bunting comes from Massachusetts, and every case costs the government \$560, or \$11.25 a roll. Every piece must weigh five pounds to every 40 yards and stand a weight test of 70 pounds to two square inches. It is steeped in salt water for six hours and then exposed to the sun for another six hours. If strength and color hold the fabric is then pronounced fit for service.

## Two "Bill" Murrys, Each With the "Hon." Prefix



THERE are two William Murrys in the house of Representatives, and each one is known among familiar as "Bill" Murray.

One is "Alfalfa Bill" Murray of Oklahoma, and the other is "Boston Bill" Murray from the Hub. Each one is famous.

Now, the mail at the house of representatives post office these days is cluttered and jammed with letters from constituents, protesting, clamoring, arguing about some feature of the tariff. The postal clerks had a hard time getting the letters for the two Murrys separated, and Alfalfa Bill was getting a lot of Boston Bill's mail, and vice versa.

Finally the postmaster hit upon the plan of sending all mail postmarked from Oklahoma to Alfalfa Bill Murray, and all Massachusetts mail to Boston Bill Murray, and to take a chance on any scattering stuff.

The other day a letter arrived addressed to "Hon. William Murray," and it bore a postmark from a town in Oklahoma. It was sent to Alfalfa Bill, and when he opened it he saw it was meant for his Boston friend. It happened to be written by a former Bostonian who had moved to Oklahoma.

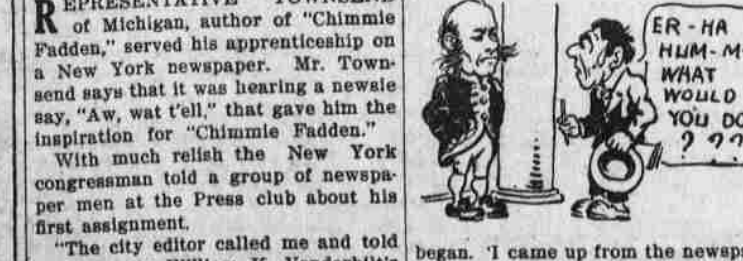
Alfalfa Bill sent the letter to Boston Bill in one of his new envelopes, marked for Mr. Murray of Massachusetts, but simply because the letter bore Alfalfa Bill's frank, back it came to the Oklahoma Murray.

Then Alfalfa Bill went personally to his Boston namesake.

"Look here," he said, "my name is William H. and yours is William F. Why not inform our constituents of the difficulty and get these things straight?"

"No," said Boston Bill, "I have a better plan. I'll take credit for all the good things you do and blame you for all the bad things I do."

## How Townsend Interviewed Wm. K. Vanderbilt



REPRESENTATIVE TOWNSEND of Michigan, author of "Chimble Fadden," served his apprenticeship on a New York newspaper. Mr. Townsend says that it was hearing a newsle say, "Aw, wat t'ell," that gave him the inspiration for "Chimble Fadden."

With much relish the New York congressman told a group of newspaper men at the Press club about his first assignment.

"The city editor called me and told me to go to William K. Vanderbilt's house and get an interview. With a gulp in my throat I listened as he rapped out the questions I was to ask the New York millionaire."

"Somehow or other I finally found myself at the door of the Vanderbilt mansion, and in a cold perspiration rang the bell. A tall, dignified man, with great English sidewhiskers opened the door."

"Good evening," Mr. Vanderbilt, I began.

"I came up from the newspaper office to ask you what you would do in case we declared war with Canada," and I continued with the questions which the city editor had hurled at me.

"Looking me straight in the eye, which only added to my discomfort, the man waited until I had somehow or other faltered through. Then he said, frigidly:

"Mr. Vanderbilt is out. Hi'm the butler. Good night!"

**TRUTHS THAT MAY HURT.**  
If you are going to combine business and pleasure, be sure you don't lose the combination.  
In getting to the top every man must be his own elevator.  
Many a man aims high who is a mighty poor marksman.  
It's all right to take time by the forelock, but don't let your troubles before they happen.  
It has been considered smart to sneer at weather prophets, ever since the days of Noah.  
Everybody seems to know when a fellow is in love, even before he suspects it himself.  
If we had our lives to live over, it would enable us to make our mistakes easier.  
The man who stands on his dignity never gets as tired as he makes other people.

## WHILE THERE WAS YET TIME

Mean Man Made His Suggestion and Departed in Some Haste From Meeting of Indignant Women.

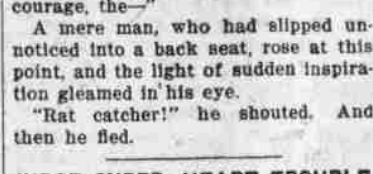
With tense, eager faces, the great audience of women, leaned forward in their seats, eagerly drinking in the noted speaker's every word.

"Mere man," she was saying, "is wont to belittle woman's ability to enter the fields already usurped by him. As a matter of fact, she is capable of filling any post of public or private office now held by man, and, if appointed to it, could even perform man's tasks with greater faithfulness and greater daring."

"Name, if you can, one post for which she cannot fit herself! Name one office to which she would not, could not, give the greatest measure of capability, the highest degree of courage, the—"

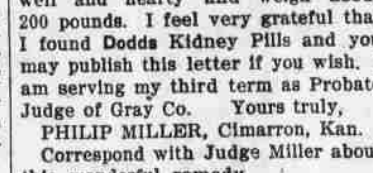
A mere man, who had slipped unnoticed into a back seat, rose at this point, and the light of sudden inspiration gleamed in his eye.

"Rat catcher!" he shouted. And then he fled.



## JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co. Yours truly, PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.



Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy. Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

## How to Acquire More Self Control.

To acquire more self control and confidence perhaps the best step is to make yourself face disagreeable tasks with courage.

Do not be easily routed when you have determined on a course of action. Perhaps the most disagreeable thing one meets in the course of a business day is the occasion for tactful yielding what one desires to say to be agreeable to people who do not appeal to us, to give a pleasant answer when we are more inclined to give a curt one, in brief, to act according to the dictates of conscience on any and every occasion.

## RASH SPREAD TO ARMS

759 Roach Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.—"At first I noticed small eruptions on my face. The trouble began as a rash, it looked like red pimples. In a few days they spread to my arms and back. They itched and burned so badly that I scratched them and of course the result was blood and matter. The eruptions festered, broke, opened and dried up, leaving the skin dry and scaly. I spent many sleepless nights, my back, arms and face burning and itching; sleep was purely and simply out of the question. The trouble also caused disfigurement. My clothing irritated the breaking out."

"By this time I had used several well-known remedies without success. The trouble continued. Then I began to use the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Within seven or eight days I noticed gratifying results. I purchased a full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and in about eighteen or twenty days my cure was complete." (Signed) Miss Katherine McCallister, Apr. 12, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

**Generous Reformer.**  
Miss Augusta De Peyster is a charming young lady of Knickerbocker descent who does noble missionary work among New York's floating sailor population.

Miss De Peyster's work is unique in that she believes in helping the sailor, no matter how prodigal or dissipated or nonconforming he may be. She also believes in a very generous, very liberal type of charity.

Often her views are expressed in epigrams, as:

"Don't scold a reprobate, for men are like eggs—left in hot water they harden."

Or again:

"As long as virtue is its own reward, it is apt to be spasmodic."

**Need of Sun and Air.**  
"A certain morbidity among girls and women, which rests so heavily on modern life," is due to lack of sun, air and sunshine, according to Professor Manjon of Nice.

"Sun-bathing, air-bathing and frequent physical exercise in loose garments, are indispensable to good health and good temperament in women," declared the lecturer.

**Scientific Point Cleared Up.**  
A German astronomer has published a series of tables which seem to show a connection between the appearance of sun spots and the wabbling motion of the earth on its axis, due, perhaps, to a variation in the sun's magnetism.

**His Idea.**  
"Could you call a dog's chasing of his tail an economic pursuit?" "I don't see how."

"Isn't he trying to make both ends meet?"

**Retort Courtous.**  
"Wouldn't it be nice if we could have our brains cleaned out now and then?"

"You would have to have yours done with a vacuum cleaner."

**His Sort.**  
"What particular drink would you recommend for a golf player?" "I should suggest some brands of teas."

## 1,000 SETTLERS A DAY

WESTERN CANADA MAKING REMARKABLE PROGRESS.

Settlers from the United Kingdom and other countries of Europe landed in Winnipeg last week at the rate of one thousand a day. The predicted boom in the populating of the prairie provinces this spring has materialized, as it did last year, and today the busiest city in America is probably the Manitoba metropolis.

The sturdy nations of Europe are all contributing to the rapid growth of Canada West. Two of the largest contingents reaching Winnipeg last week were from Germany and Scandinavia.

The British Isles are sending out larger contingents than ever before. The old land newspapers are filled with accounts of send-offs and farewells being given to popular townsfolk on the eve of departure for Canada.

Numerous editorials record the sentiments, bordering on despair, of the Britons who see their towns and villages desolated by the desertion of favorite sons and daughters. We can sympathize with those left behind while felicitating the young people who have their own way to make in the world, on their new opportunities in the country of mammoth crops.

Scotland lost 5,000 of her best blood and brawn in a single week this month. No wonder the young, aspiring Scots take so quickly to Canada. They have been reading of the triumphs and wonder working of Scotch pioneers in the Dominion ever since they were "bairns." A great part of Canada's success was wrought by Canadians from Caledonia, and the young Caledonians of today are eager to demonstrate that they can do as well out west as their forebears.

In addition to those from the old countries, the United States still keeps up in a strenuous manner, and is sending its thousands into that new country of the north. They take up the free homesteads of 160 acres on which they live for six months of each year for three years, and then get a deed or patent for a farm that is worth anywhere from \$15 to \$20 per acre, or they may purchase lands at from \$15 to \$18 per acre that will yield with proper care in cultivation, excellent returns for the time, work and money expended.—Advertisement.

## Time Is Sometimes Kind.

Father Time is not always a hard parent, and, though he tarries for none of his children, often lays his hand lightly upon those who have used him well, making them old men and women inexorably enough, but leaving their hearts and spirits young and in full vigor. With such people the gray head is but the impression of the old fellow's hand in giving them his blessing, and every wrinkle but a notch in the quiet calendar of a well-spent life.—From Barnaby Rudge.

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**No Wonder.**  
"Why did you order that well-dressed lady out of the store?"  
"She's a well-known kleptomaniac."  
"Did she take anything here?"  
"She took umbrage."

**GRANULATED EYELIDS CURED**  
The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable, Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. Relieves pain and heals at the same time. 50c. per bottle.

**Not a Bad Case.**  
"So that is your avuncular relation?"  
"He was, but the new doctor we got, cured him."

**IN GIRLHOOD WOMANHOOD OR MOTHERHOOD**  
Assist Nature now and then, with a gentle cathartic Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets tone up and invigorate liver and bowels. Be sure you get what you ask for.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One life package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **WONDER DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.**

**Hunts Hares With Auto.**  
Sport in a new form now appeals to a New Zealand farmer. Driving in a motor car with two powerful headlights, he bags nightly between six and a dozen hares, the animals being so fascinated by the glare of the lamps that they become stationary targets.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup** for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 50c. per bottle.

**Retort Courtous.**  
"Wouldn't it be nice if we could have our brains cleaned out now and then?"

"You would have to have yours done with a vacuum cleaner."

**His Sort.**  
"What particular drink would you recommend for a golf player?" "I should suggest some brands of teas."

## Love may laugh at the locksmith.

but it will refuse to smile over a lock of the wrong woman's hair.

**LEWIS' SINGLE RINDER** is the best quality, and best selling 5c cigar on the market. Adv.

Many a man merely stubs his toe when he tries to put his best foot forward.

# After Long Suffering

Women Are Constantly Being Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Worth mountains of gold," says one woman. Another says, "I would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all the other medicines for women in the world." Still another writes, "I should like to have the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound thrown on the sky with a searchlight so that all suffering women could read and be convinced that there is a remedy for their ills."

We could fill a newspaper ten times the size of this with such quotations taken from the letters we have received from grateful women whose health has been restored and suffering banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished such a universal success? Why has it lived and thrived and kept on doing its glorious work among the sick women of the world for more than 30 years?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has ever approached its success is plainly and simply because there is no other medicine so good for women's ills.

Here are two letters that just came to the writer's desk—only two of thousands, but both tell a comforting story to every suffering woman who will read them—and be guided by them.

**FROM MRS. D. H. BROWN.**  
Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I doctored with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken 12 bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. Brown, 809 North Walnut Street, Iola, Kan.

**MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS:**  
Elkhart, Ind.—"I suffered for 14 years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sensitive Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00  
\$4.50 AND \$5.00  
**SHOES**  
FOR MEN AND WOMEN  
BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.  
The largest makers of Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes in the world.  
Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factory in Lowell, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.  
W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Write for every number of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can have money on your footwear. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. W. L. DOUGLAS - Brockton, Mass.

**WOMANHOOD**  
The women who have used **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription** will tell you that it freed them from pain—helped them over painful periods in their life—and saved them many a day of anguish and misery. This tonic, in liquid form, was devised over 40 years ago for the womanly system, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., and has been sold ever since by dealers in medicine to the benefit of many thousands of women.

Now—if you prefer—you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets at your druggist at \$1 per box, also in 50c size or send 50c cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. for trial box.

**Gall Cure Collars**  
Made Over Curled Hair Pads will not gall the horse. For sale by your local dealer. If not, write us and mention your dealer's name.  
J. B. SICKLES SADDLERY CO.  
The kind that's guaranteed.  
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

**WRITE** for illustrated Blue Book describing black farm lands of eastern N. Dakota. W. M. McKEITHEN, Casselton, N. Dak.

Mazama diamonds; sparkle like genuine. 14 karat, gentlemen's studs, pin, bracelet, wrist mounting, 50c. Brilliant, beautiful, California Co., 1808 Ellis St., San Francisco, California. W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, NO. 21-1913.

**Are You A Woman?**  
Send for this free, illustrated, 64-page BOOK FOR WOMEN. It explains troubles peculiar to women, and should help any woman to understand and treat them in the privacy of her own home with **CARDUI** The Woman's Tonic (CARD-UI-EYE)  
Written in simple English. Tells what you want to know, in a way you can understand. Full of valuable information for every woman, whether sick or well. Sent free in plain wrapper, upon receipt of request. All correspondence strictly confidential. Just say: "Send your **Woman's Tonic** Book." Address: **LADIES' ADVISORY DEPT., Box 304, St. Louis, Mo.**

**Death Lurks In A Weak Heart**  
If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00